

Attorneys.

Peterson & Mathewman,
ATTORNEYS AND
COUNSELLORS AT LAW
115 KAUAIANU ST.
HONO. A. DAVIS — GEO. D. GEAR

DAVIS & GEAR
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
Rooms 202, 203, 204, Judd Building.
Cor. Fort and Merchant Sts., Honolulu

J. M. KANEAKUA,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Office: In the Occidental Hotel,
Cor. of King and Alakea Streets,
Honolulu.

Architects, Contractors and Builders

Fred Harrison,
CONTRACTOR AND
BUILDER

Jobbing: Promptly: To
Geo. W. Page, Tel. 222
P. O. Box 194
BEARDLEE & PAGE

Architects & Builders
Office: Rooms 2-4, Arlington Annex,
Nashua, H. I.
Sketches and Correct Estimates furnished
at Short Notice. 1441

BUILDING MATERIALS
OF ALL KINDS.
Dealers in Lumber and Coal

ALLEN & ROBINSON,
Queen street, Honolulu

M. F. BERTELMAN'S
Carpenter Shop

REMOVED
To rear of old stand. Entrance on King
street. Orders left at either shop, or office,
at John Nott's store, King street, will be
received promptly. 1411-14

Plumbers, Etc.

John Nott
PLUMBER,
75 and 79 King Street
TELEPHONE NO. 31.

Now is the time to get leaks
—breakage seen to, and your

Roofs Put in Order

By competent workmen.

HONOLULU
SHEET METAL WORKS
H. W. BARTH.
Galvanized Iron Skylights and Ventilator
Metal Roofing.
Conductor Pipe and Gutter Work.
Richard Street, bet. Queen and Merchant — Honolulu.
Jobbing promptly attended to.
Tel. White 41. P. O. Box 270.

Notice to Property Owners.

I have in my employ FOUR FIRST-
CLASS PLUMBERS from the Coast. I am
now ready to figure on your work at the
lowest prices. My men are Union Men.
Give me a trial.

C. H. BROWN,
Territory Stables, King St.

Chinese and Japanese Firms.

SANG CHAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR
Latest Styles, — Perfect Fit.

Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing, a
Specialty.
Clothes Dyed Black or any color
desired.

68 Hotel St., Near Fort
T. KATSUNUMA & Co.

A. K. OZAWA, Manager.

GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY.

Cleaning!
—LADIES' SKIRTS CLEANED—
Clothing Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired
—SUITS MADE TO ORDER—
—Fits guaranteed. —Lowest Price.

TIM WO
Fruit Street, near Kukui, and near Orpheum Theater.
Prices: Cleaning one suit, \$1; Dyeing suit \$2.50.
1669-16

ROCK.....
FOR BALLAST!!
White and Black Sand
In Quantities to Suit....
EXCAVATING - CONTRACTED

CORAL AND SOIL FOR SALE.
Dump Carts furnished by the day
on Hour's Notice.

H. R. HITCHCOCK,
Merchant St., in M. D. Monsarrat's office.

E. K. KAAL,

Teacher of Ukelele, Mandolin, Zither,
Ukulele and Taro Patch.

Orders to be left care of Wall, Nichols
& Westrom Music Co.'s 1506

Surgeons, Physicians and Dentists

H. W. Howard, M. D.
OFFICE—
1191 ALAKEA STREET.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M.,
1 to 4 P. M., and
7 to 9 P. M.
1250-311

Dr. Archibald N. Sinclair.
OFFICE: 1191 ALAKEA STREET.
TELEPHONE: 222.
HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M.,
1 to 4 P. M., and
7 to 9 P. M.

DR. W. H. MAYS
381 Beretania Street.

DR. J. T. WAYSON,
Has removed to his new office and residence,
Beretania St., nearly opposite Mr.
Shadist Church.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
1 to 4 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.
1511 TEL. Main 340

DR. C. A. PETERSON
as removed his office at . . .
26 Emma Street

DR. WALTER HOFFMANN.
BERETANIA STREET (opposite the
Hawaiian Hotel.)
Telephone 510. P. O. Box 501.
Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m.; 1 to 3
p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 8 to 11 a. m.

Dr. F. J. Rayner,
DENTIST.
Crown and Bridge
Specialist.

DR. J. M. WHITNEY
has removed his office from the corner
of Hotel and Fort Streets to the
BOSTON BLOCK, FORT STREET.
ABOVE MAY & CO., ROOM 405.
HOURS 8:30 to 5. TEL. MAIN 277
1754-311

DR. ALBERT E. NICHOLS
Dentist.
1123 Alakea Street, next to Masonic
Temple.
Office Hours: 9 to 4

A. C. WALL, D. D. S.,
O. E. WALL, D. D. S.,
DENTISTS
Love Building, Fort Street.
Hours: 9 to 4. Telephone 434.

Dr. W. G. Rogers
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
SPECIALIST.

New Special Treatment for Deafness
No charge for consultations.

OFFICE—184 Hotel St., opp. Y.M.C.A.
HOURS 9 to 12-2 to 4:30-7 to 8.

A Glad Surprise to Weary Eyes
is a pair of accurately fitted
GLASSES. The measurement
of the eye for glasses is our
exclusive business.

FACTORY ON THE PREMISES.

A. N. SANFORD,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Boston Bld., Fort Street

FRED J. CROSS,
—Consulting and Superintending—

Electrical & Hydraulic
ENGINEER.

Electro-Hydraulic Power Transmission
REPORTS AND ESTIMATES
FURNISHED.
With Cotton-Neel Co., Queen street.
Office next to P.O. Box 1293

A. Harrison Mill Co.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL KINDS OF
Brick and Stone Work

Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes and
Frames, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, and
All Kinds of Wood Work, Finish Turning
Etc., Etc.

KAWAIAHAW ST., KEWALO,
Tel. White 1221. P. O. Box 552.

JAMES T. TAYLOR,
M. Am. Soc. C. B.
CONSULTING

Hydraulic Engineer.

808 Judd Block. Tel. 628.

Honolulu Iron Works Co.

Improved and modern SUGAR MA-
CHINERY of every capacity and de-
scription made to order. Boiler work
and RIVETED PIPES for irrigation
purposes a specialty. Particular at-
tention paid to JOB WORK, and repair-
ing at shortest notice.

M. PHILLIPS & CO
Wholesale Importers and Jobbers

European and American Dry Goods

101 and Queen Streets.

H. HACKFELD & CO., Ltd.

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENCY

Cor. Fort and Queen Streets Honolulu.

Soldiering In China

from the

Soldier's Standpoint

By a recent mail from the Philippines Q. H. Berry received the following interesting letter on the war in China from M. D. Martin. Young Martin was in Honolulu during the stay of the volunteers here early in the Philippine war. He was taken seriously ill, and was cared for and nursed back to health at Mr. Berry's home.

The story he gives of the China trouble is from the view point of a soldier in the ranks:

Since you last heard from me, I have been in the States where I remained for nine months. When I got home, I found that my only sister had died two weeks previous and my brother-in-law was preparing to sail for Europe. This left me alone in the world.

I drifted back to San Francisco and enlisted again in Battery A of the 3d U. S. Artillery, and soldiered in San Francisco until the trouble in China when we were ordered there in haste. Leaving San Francisco in July, we sailed for Taku by way of Nagasaki through the inland sea of Japan, which is the most beautiful scenery I ever beheld. All the way through, land could be seen on both sides and some places the channel was so narrow that the largest ocean steamers could scarcely get through. Beautiful villages and towns nestled in every nook. Cattle and sheep grazed on the hill sides and all the valleys were covered with the sea plant. Picturesque mud houses were stuck on the hill sides each surrounded with a garden of roses in which one caught a glimpse of children at play. Now and then a train was seen speeding away in the distance. The whole surface of the water was covered with the white sails of fishing smacks and anon on some promontory that stratted forth into the water, stood a magnificent fortress whose great guns frowned down upon us as we sped by, while upon nearly every rock that reared its head above the water a light house stood a revolving globe of fire at night to warn all mariners that "Davy Jones" awaited all who came too near.

But our good ship—the Hancock—carried us safely through and we dropped anchor at Taku on the morning of August 29, 1900.

From where we anchored no land could be seen, but the whole surface of the water was covered with transports, great battleships, powerful cruisers, and torpedo boat destroyers. Floating flags of nearly all the nations of the earth. It was the largest gathering of warships that I have ever seen or expected to see again. I should say that there were 150 of them floating fortresses ready to deal death and destruction to their common enemy—the Chinese.

The next day a small steamer—the Foochow—came out and took us ashore some ten miles distant. We entered the Peking river and sailing past the three great forts at Taku over which floated the flags of England, Japan and Russia, we steamed up to Tongkee, landed for the first, and I sincerely hope, for the last time in China. Remaining in Tongkee over night we took the train early the next day and pulled out for Tientsin which place we reached after a two hours' run.

The whole country is one vast plain as level as this sheet of paper. This great plain is 150 miles wide and extends north and south for 1200 miles, and it is literally covered with mounds of earth, some of which are 100 feet high while others are very small, being only two feet high. These mounds are graves of the dead. The Chinese worship their dead, and the aged deceased grandfather is worshipped most, hence he has the largest mound built over his remains. From what I saw of China I should say that the whole country is one vast cemetery, and I don't know where they are going to bury the rest of their dead.

We found Tientsin to be a great city of over one million people. The city has been almost destroyed by fire and by the artillery of the allies. The city is divided into two parts, the walled city and the new or European city. The latter has many splendid houses and beautiful streets and has not been so much damaged as the walled city, having only suffered from the artillery fire from the Boxers which was very poor and ineffective. The old city was surrounded by three great walls which were built 1200 years ago. In most places these walls have begun to crumble away and the artillery of the allies made great breaches in them when they captured the place.

Many of the streets in this part of the city were so narrow that only foot passengers are able to get through, hence when that heroic Japanese soldier, on the night of the 19th of June, blew up the west gate of the city and the Japanese rushed in, they fired up and down those narrow streets killing hundreds of the retreating Boxers, and hundreds more perished in the ruins of their own homes, and even while we were there one by digging in the ruins found hundreds of bodies under the debris.

The slaughter among the Chinese has been something awful. I suppose over one million of them have perished. Men, women and children alike have perished. No mercy has been given to any.

The Russians have killed every human being they have come across, and I am afraid that the other powers, in many instances have done the same. If the allies have been cruel, as they have tortured foreigners and native Christians in the most fiendish manner.

I saw some of their devilry while I was there. Some soldiers were scouting one day near Pao Ting Fu when they came upon some Boxers torturing two white women whom they rescued, but not before they had had their eyes gouged out and ears and noses cut off. One of these ladies died and the other would be better off dead.

I visited the joss houses and saw the different gods and images of worship. Great, black faced wooden gods before whom they prostrate themselves and to whom they pray. If I had my way I would make a great bonfire of these gods and purge the earth of all who worship such. Many of the joss houses had been looted and the gods destroyed by the soldiers, and there were soldiers guarding all of them and no Chinese were allowed to enter them. Perhaps in all history of wars and conquests there has never been such wholesale looting as has taken place here and in Peking.

Those great cities, the oldest, largest and richest of this great empire, completely despoiled of all their treasures of art. Private houses, stores, churches and colleges have all been plundered. I have seen silken fabrics that would cause a Parisian society queen to marvel, trampled in the mud; velvets as rich as those worn by England's queen thrown into the streets; robes of fur that would rival those of the Russian capital bartered among the soldiers; delicate Chinese ware broken to pieces and costly jewelry traded for a piece of tobacco.

Expeditions were sent out through the country to loot the farms. I saw hundreds of silver shoes worth \$50, sold for a bottle of poison whisky. Large chunks of beautiful jade worth a fortune, were broken into atoms through ignorance of its value. I secured one piece of jade three inches square and one inch thick, and I am told by those who know its value that it is worth \$1,000. I have been offered \$750 for it. I bought a bolt of silk from a Russian soldier in Peking for \$10 and sold it ten minutes later to a German captain for \$175. I do not exaggerate and am telling you the plain truth when I say that I have seen soldiers wantonly set fire to whole barrels of silk and furs worth thousands of dollars.

I will say this much for the Americans—they did very little looting, as our General Chaffee forbade it, and if an American was caught looting he was severely punished. Most of the looting was done by the Russians and England's Indian troops.

This leads me to speak of the different armies of the world. I will describe them to you just as I saw them.

Japanese The Japanese are a small people, who are about 5 feet 6 inches tall, and weigh from 115 to 140 pounds. Their uniform is blue and white, and they always wear a cap to match their uniform in color. They are a very jolly army of soldiers, always neat and clean, and full of fun. They are thoroughly trained in the science of war, and in an engagement they press forward to what they know to be almost certain death with such dauntless courage and unflinching bravery that the Boxers throw away their arms and flee before them. Their officers are splendid men and know their business. They treat the men kindly, see that they have plenty to eat and wear, and look after their health at all times.

Their hospital corps is far superior to our own, as was clearly proven on the hurried march to Peking, when so many Americans were wounded and exhausted. Our hospital corps was wholly inadequate to care for the men. They, in addition to caring for their own soldiers, picked up our wounded and dying, and thus saved the lives of many of the Americans.

They would share their last meal with any of us, and always had their caps full of cigarettes, which they would friendly divide with us, and an American soldier was always a welcome guest in their camps and was treated to the best they had.

In the desperate fighting at Tientsin, when the allies were beaten back and the 9th U. S. Infantry lost so many men, the Japanese fought their way up to the very walls of the city, but were forced back by overwhelming numbers of Boxers upon the walls, carrying their dead and wounded with them. They overlooked one of their wounded, who was left lying where he had fallen by the wall. A Boxer started down to capture the man, when a soldier of the 9th U. S. Infantry saw the Boxer about to run him through with his spear. Raising his gun quickly, he shot the Boxer dead and, rushing forward in the face of 10,000 bullets, he picked up the wounded Japanese and carried him to safety. A great Japanese General saw this act of daring, sought out this soldier, learned his name and soon afterward he received a beautiful gold medal from the Emperor of Japan. That same night when it was found necessary to blow up one of the gates of the city in order to capture the place, a Japanese soldier volunteered to blow it open with gun cotton. Creeping forward under cover of darkness, he reached the gate, ignited the explosive and blew the gate into atoms and was blown into atoms himself. But his death was avenged, for the allies went in, and 10,000 Boxers perished and the city was taken.

The Japanese loved us Americans, for they said the Americans never turned their backs to the enemy, but always rushed forward to victory or death, as all soldiers should. We Americans all loved them for the same qualities they ascribed to us. Such are the Japanese—the finest army of soldiers I have ever seen.

Established 1791.

Walter Baker & Co.'s
Chocolates
and **Cocoa**
For eating, drinking, and cooking.
PURE, DELICIOUS, UNRIVALLED.



WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
BROOKLYN, CANTON, U. S. A.
Baker's Chocolate (manufactured), 1.5 lb. tins.
Baker's Cocoa (manufactured), 1.5 lb. tins.
FOR SALE BY LICENSED DEALERS.

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.
Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

United States was no good and that one French soldier could whip ten Americans. Before I got through with him I made him say that it would take ten Frenchmen to lick one American.

They were always experimenting with war balloons and Marconi's wireless telegraphy. Every day they sent up huge balloons carrying two men to survey the country for Boxers, but their experiments never amounted to anything, for while they were experimenting the rest of us were out chasing the yellow-skinned, pig-tailed fanatics off the earth.

Italians There were 10,000 Italian soldiers here, and they were the finest lot of soldiers I have ever seen. They wore a dark blue uniform, short-topped boots and a helmet surmounted by a tall ostrich plume, and to see them marching along, their bayonets gleaming in the sun and their tall plumes waving in the breeze, made an imposing spectacle. They were brave in battle and never known to do any looting. They were the most orderly and best-behaved troops here. They were all young men of fine appearance and pleasing address. Many of them were well educated and spoke English fluently.

I never saw one of them drunk, and we were located where we could observe them, as 2,000 of them were quartered just across the street from us. We Americans liked them very much and spent many pleasant hours in their society. They must have been the picked troops of all Italy. They were very popular here and well thought of by all the nations.

English The English are the best-equipped army of the world. Nearly all the English troops here were foreign or Indian soldiers and a regiment of Chinese soldiers from Hongkong. They have everything that an army could possibly want for ease and comfort. The Indian troops—or Sikhs, as they were called—wore white uniforms and a cap made out of a strip of cloth about twenty yards long, which they dexterously wound around their heads in such a manner that it tapered up to a peak. Their trousers were large baggy; in fact, they were large enough for twenty men, and their blouses were built in the same manner. They all wore huge whiskers that reminded one of Patriarchal days, and each one carried, besides his gun, a long, sharp lance that had a poisoned head, and with the throwing of which they are experts. They have Indian coolies to do all their work, even to cleaning their fighting implements, for they consider it a disgrace to work. In battle they are brave if their white officers go in the lead, but no good after their officers are killed.

They are the worst thieves and looters I have ever seen and the most scheming traders in the world. They would dig up the dead and carry away the rich silken shrouds of the dead. They would even steal money and jewelry from one pocket of their companion's trousers and place it in another. They soldier for no pay, and even buy their way into the army. They make their money by looting and bartering.

There were 10,000 of them here and they all had plenty of money. They thought well of us and spent money freely treating us, but if any of us happened to touch any of their food they would throw it away, as they look upon all not of their faith as heathens. Yet they would bathe in a vessel of water and then boil their rice in the same vessel and with the same water.

There was one regiment—the Welsh Fusiliers—who came here from South Africa, but soon afterward returned to Hongkong. They were the finest-dressed and equipped regiment I have ever seen and braver soldiers than they never faced an enemy. Some of them wore the Victoria Cross, and they all wanted to go home and see their grand old Queen, as they had been absent twelve years.

American The American soldier is regarded among the best soldiers in the world. For courage and endurance all the commanders of the allies acknowledge this superiority. In the fighting in China the Americans displayed such courage and endurance as to elicit the highest praise from all the great foreign commanders. As for intelligence and the ability of taking care of himself, he stands head and shoulders above all the others. I am proud of being an American.

The American gets \$15.50 per month. The Russian gets 45c per month. The German gets \$6 per month. The Italian gets \$6 per month. The English gets \$10 per month.

The French gets \$1 per month. The Japanese gets \$1 per month. The American, as you can see, gets more pay, more food and more clothing than the others. All the other armies were so pleased with our hats, shoes and legions that they paid us prize money to get them. The German officers paid us soldiers \$1 for a hat, \$12 for shoes, and \$5 for legions that cost us 25c, \$2 and 50c respectively.

Round About Peking
I was up in Peking through that great city. The city is entirely circled by four massive walls, one inside the other and some 500 yards distant from each other. These walls are 70 feet thick and 60 feet high and as hard as adamant, and all the artillery in the world could not face them.

I promenade up and down Legation street and entered the compound where the Europeans held out so long against the Boxers. I met and shook hands with Minister Conger and Mrs. Conger, saw the great Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching, the friend of Western civilization.

I saw the large, handsome and beautifully robed Manchurian women promenading on the streets, and the beautiful ladies of Peking carried about in swinging chairs, as their feet are so small for them to walk. I saw pompous Mandarins dressed in flowing robes of silk and each surrounded by a retinue of slaves. Then, again, I saw poor coolies with not clothing at all begging in the streets, hideous lepers everywhere asking for alms, and little boys and girls clothed in nature's garments, starving on the highways.

I saw lean, hungry parents offering to barter their children for chow chow. Everywhere, on all sides and at all times the wailing cry, "Chow Chow!" could be heard. I saw dead Chinese in the streets of Tientsin and Peking who had starved to death. And yet this is a land of plenty. Corn, wheat, rice and vegetables and fruits grow here in abundance and of the finest quality. But as the poor coolies had no money they had nothing to eat but grass-hoppers, which they tried in grease, and often I have seen them eaten alive. Eggs were worth 50c per 100, and chickens \$1 per dozen. Sweet potatoes grew as large as a bucket and sold for 50c per 100 pounds, and fruits, the like of which I have never seen, were worth but a trifle, but the poor coolies never had any. If a horse or mule belonging to the armies died, the coolies would pounce upon the carcass and eat it ravenously. Time after time I had stood on the banks of the muddy Peking river and seen bloating, bursting bodies floating out to the ocean.

Such is China—a land of vice and crime! I never want to go there again. Never again do I want to see the misery and squalor that exists there. The picture of the terrible conditions in that great empire of riot and bloodshed will never fade out of my mind, and even now I see that scolding mass of humanity fighting for the crust thrown into the gutter.

But all things have an ending, hence our stay in China came to an end on the 1st of November, when we got on lighters and floated down the crooked, muddy Peking to Fongku, passing ruined towns and deserted homes and many a gruesome corpse floating in the river. We finally reached the transport Sumner and sailed away for Nagasaki, which place we reached on November 8th, and learned that Mr. McKinley had been re-elected. We soon sailed away for Manila, and on this way we ran into a fierce typhoon that tossed us about at its mercy for twenty-four hours. Huge green waves rushed upon us, and the whole ship was drenched with tons and tons of water. Sometimes we were under our heads, and all of us thought that "Davy Jones" would get us, but our good ship rode out the storm and we got to Manila in safety on the 20th day of November. We stayed in Manila four days and then came to Binan, and here we are still anchored in this beautiful city on the shores of the beautiful Laguna de Bay Lake, where the palm ever waves, the birds ever sing, soft breezes ever blow and the hum of insects waft their sweet notes on the wings of darkness to lull us to quiet slumber. There is little or no fighting here now. Sometimes we go out in the night and capture a few Gogoss and some rifles, but that is all. The natives are fast acquiescing to American rule, and soon there will be no more fighting here at all. We are having easy times here now, as we do not drill, do not fatigue, and do guard duty every fourth day.

M. O. MARTIN,
Battery "A," 3d U. S. Art'y.,
Binan, Laguna Province, P. I.

WARSPITE WINS.

The men of the Warspite proved too much for the local aggregation on the local Rugby football field yesterday afternoon. The game was fast and furious but only occasionally was the sailors' goal in danger.

The Warspite opened the game by letting loose with both batteries and, in a few minutes, the ball had been registered behind the local goal. This was repeated before the game ended. The final score was 8 to 0.

Matters played the star game for the visitors while Morse did the work for the locals.

The work of constructing the Diamond Head road has been begun by contractors Vincent and Belser.

Went Men
CURED BY
Dr. Pierce's Electric Body Battery
Away with Drugs! Invest in Health. Send for Booklet No. 7. Address
PIERCE ELECTRIC CO.,
620 Market St., S. F.

GESSLERS
MAGIC
HEADACHE
WAFERS

E-Z to carry
E-Z to take
E-Z way to
cure a head-
ache
10 cents all druggists.

ARE YOU DEAF??
Every kind of deafness and difficult hearing can be cured by our new invention, only now having been born and are incurable. Suffer no more. Consultation and advice free. Every one can cure himself at his own home at very low expense.
DR. DALTON'S AURAL CLINIC,
1444 Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.